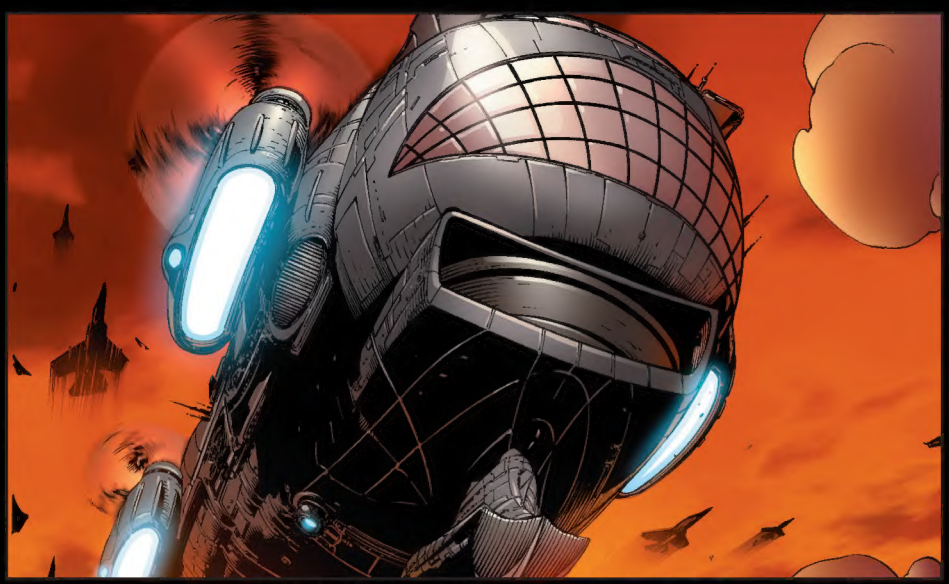
© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. WWW.MARVEL.COM

And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's mightiest heroes found themselves united against a common threat! On that day, the Avengers were born—to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand! Stan Lee presents…

THE NEW AVENGERS



When a breakout occurs at the high-tech maximum-security prison known as the Raft, Captain America, Iron Man, Luke Cage, Spider-Man, Spider-Woman, and the mysterious powerhouse known as the Sentry gather together to battle the rioting criminals. Captain America convinces Iron Man that a new team of Avengers has been brought together by fate. Though the formation of the new team has not been made public, the New Avengers, including the X-Man Wolverine, now operate out of Stark Tower.

Dozens of escaped super-villains still run amok. More dangerous, though, is the dark underbelly of S.H.I.E.L.D. that the New Avengers find themselves up against.

THE SENTRY

PART 1

Writer
Brian Michael Bendis

Penciler
Steve McNiven

Inker
Mark Morales

Colorist
Morry Hollowell

Letterers
Richard Starkings & Comicraft's Albert Deschesne

Production
James Taveras

Assistant Editors
Stephanie Moore & Molly Lazer

Associate Editor
Andy Schmidt

Editor
Tom Brevoort

Editor in Chief
Joe Quesada

Publisher
Dan Buckley

© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

GOOD MORNING, MISTER STARK.
GOOD MORNING TO YOU, AGENT DREW.
HOW'S THE ARMOR?
VERY COOL.
(BOYS AND THEIR TOYS.)
I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW THAT ONE OF THE ESCAPED CONVICTS POPPED UP ON THE GRID OUTSIDE OF LONG ISLAND.
I'M GOING TO GRAB WHOEVER I CAN AND HEAD OVER THERE.
GOOD DEAL.
S.H.I.E.L.D. OKAY WITH YOUR NEW DOUBLE LIFE AS AN AVENGER?
HOW WOULD I KNOW?
YOU THINK ANYONE AT S.H.I.E.L.D. TELLS YOU WHAT THEY REALLY THINK?
TRUE.
AND HEY, NOT LIKE I WOULD KNOW WHO TO TRUST OVER THERE AT THIS POINT.
TRUE AGAIN.
THIS LINE IS SECURE, RIGHT?
OF COURSE. YOU NEVER HAVE TO ASK.
SPIDER-MAN SAYS HI.

ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL BE OKAY WITH WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO DO THIS MORNING?
I'M GOING TO BE OFF-LINE FOR ABOUT AN HOUR AND--
CAGE IS HERE, LOGAN'S ASLEEP ON THE COUCH--WE'LL BE FINE.
OK. IRON MAN IS OUT.
FUNTIME INC.
A STARK ENTERPRISES SUBSIDIARY
ARMOR.
GOOD MORNING, MR. STARK.
ENVIRONMENT SCAN.
ATMOSPHERE, CONTENT, OR ATTENDANCE?
ATTENDANCE.
READING FOUR HUMANOID LIFE FORMS AND AN ASTRAL ENERGY PROJECTION 100 FEET AHEAD.
EVERYONE'S HERE.
SECURING IDENTITY FILES NOW.

ARMOR INFORMATION SYSTEMS
STEPHEN STRANGE
OCCUPATION: SORCERER SUPREME
IDENTITY: CONFIRMED

ARMOR INFORMATION SYSTEMS
REED RICHARDS
ALIAS: MISTER FANTASTIC
OCCUPATION: SCIENTIST, ADVENTURER
GROUP AFFILIATION: FANTASTIC FOUR
IDENTITY: CONFIRMED

ARMOR INFORMATION SYSTEMS
CHARLES FRANCIS XAVIER
OCCUPATION: MUTANT LEADER
GROUP AFFILIATION: X-MEN
IDENTITY: CONFIRMED

ARMOR INFORMATION SYSTEMS
BLACKAGAR BOLTAGON
ALIAS: BLACK BOLT
OCCUPATION: MONARCH OF THE INHUMANS
IDENTITY CONFIRMED

ARMOR INFORMATION SYSTEMS
PRINCE NAMOR
ALIAS: SUB-MARINER
OCCUPATION: MONARCH
IDENTITY: CONFIRMED

GENTLEMEN...

AND GOOD MORNING TO YOU TOO, NAMOR.

WHEN WERE YOU GOING TO TALK TO US ABOUT ALL OF THIS, STARK?

WHEN?

WHEN WHAT?

Cebulski report
NEW Avengers?

OH, YEAH, I, UM...

I GOT THE AVENGERS BACK TOGETHER.

GOOD FOR YOU.

YOU CAN AFFORD IT?

NO, BUT WE'LL DO WHAT WE GOTTA DO.

I'VE SPOKEN TO LOGAN. IT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO.

YOU WERE RIGHT, ALL OF YOU. THE AVENGERS LEFT A HOLE. THE HOLE IS FILLED.

WHEN WERE YOU GOING TO INFORM US?

IT JUST HAPPENED. YESTERDAY.

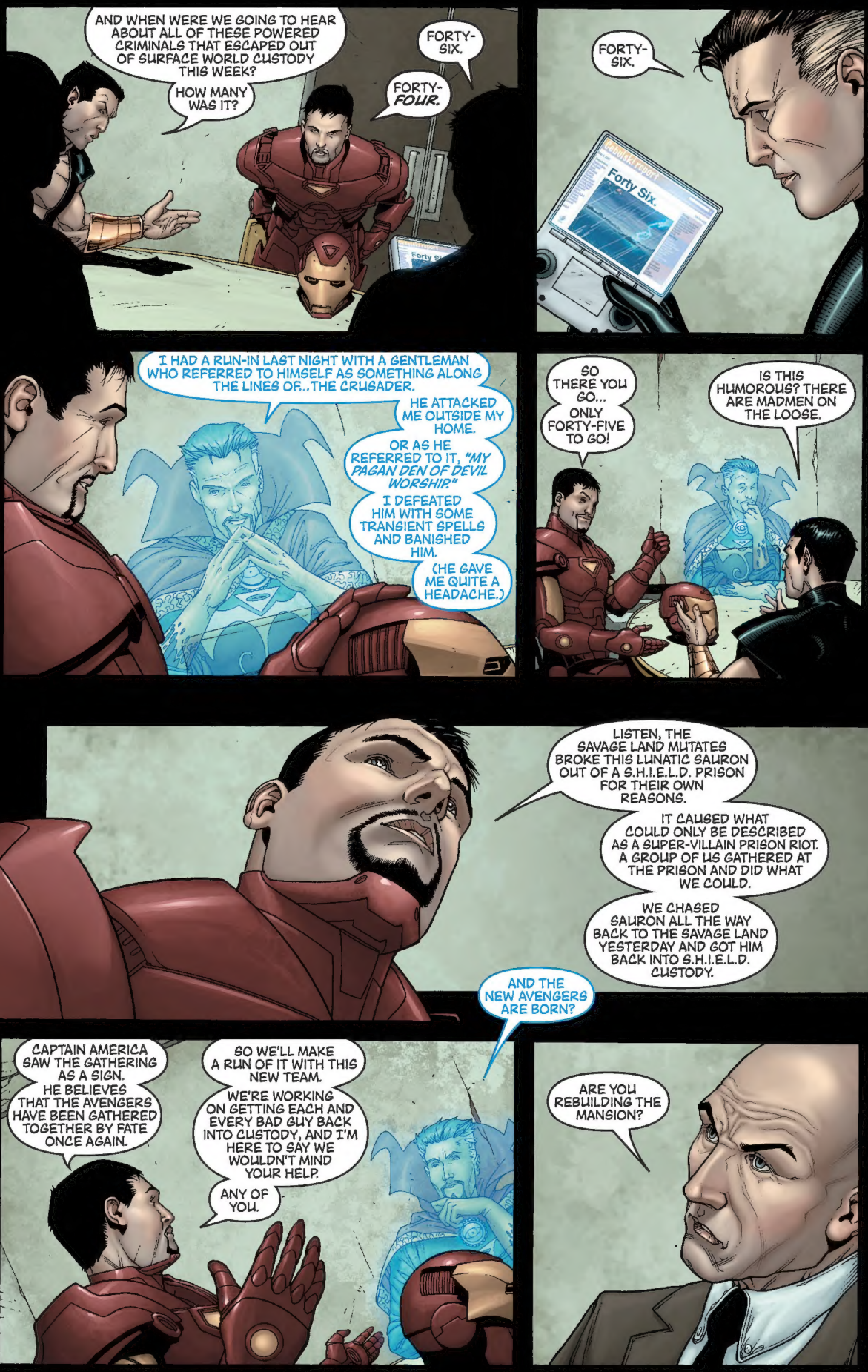
I THOUGHT WE HAD AN ARRANGEMENT HERE.

DOES ANYONE KNOW HOW TO SAY *"IT JUST HAPPENED YESTERDAY"* IN ATLANTEAN?

FORTANU VASYAMA.

OH, I, UH...

I THOUGHT YOU WERE REALLY ASKING.


AND WHEN WERE WE GOING TO HEAR ABOUT ALL OF THESE POWERED CRIMINALS THAT ESCAPED OUT OF SURFACE WORLD CUSTODY THIS WEEK?
HOW MANY WAS IT?
FORTY-SIX.
FORTY-FOUR.
FORTY-SIX.
Forty Six.
I HAD A RUN-IN LAST NIGHT WITH A GENTLEMAN WHO REFERRED TO HIMSELF AS SOMETHING ALONG THE LINES OF...THE CRUSADER.
HE ATTACKED ME OUTSIDE MY HOME.
OR AS HE REFERRED TO IT, "MY PAGAN DEN OF DEVIL WORSHIP."
I DEFEATED HIM WITH SOME TRANSIENT SPELLS AND BANISHED HIM.
(HE GAVE ME QUITE A HEADACHE.)
SO THERE YOU GO... ONLY FORTY-FIVE TO GO!
IS THIS HUMOROUS? THERE ARE MADMEN ON THE LOOSE.
LISTEN, THE SAVAGE LAND MUTATES BROKE THIS LUNATIC SAURON OUT OF A S.H.I.E.L.D. PRISON FOR THEIR OWN REASONS.
IT CAUSED WHAT COULD ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS A SUPER-VILLAIN PRISON RIOT. A GROUP OF US GATHERED AT THE PRISON AND DID WHAT WE COULD.
WE CHASED SAURON ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE SAVAGE LAND YESTERDAY AND GOT HIM BACK INTO S.H.I.E.L.D. CUSTODY.
AND THE NEW AVENGERS ARE BORN?
CAPTAIN AMERICA SAW THE GATHERING AS A SIGN. HE BELIEVES THAT THE AVENGERS HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER BY FATE ONCE AGAIN.
SO WE'LL MAKE A RUN OF IT WITH THIS NEW TEAM.
WE'RE WORKING ON GETTING EACH AND EVERY BAD GUY BACK INTO CUSTODY, AND I'M HERE TO SAY WE WOULDN'T MIND YOUR HELP.
ANY OF YOU.
ARE YOU REBUILDING THE MANSION?

NO.
STILL CAN'T PAY *THAT* BILL. AND FRANKLY I DON'T REALLY WANT TO.
BUT THAT'S OKAY.
SEEMS I HAVE A BRAND SPANKING NEW OFFICE TOWER ABOUT 10 BLOCKS FROM THE BAXTER BUILDING THAT NO ONE WILL RENT OFFICE SPACE OUT OF BECAUSE OF MY ASSOCIATION WITH IRON MAN *AND* THE AVENGERS *AND* FEAR OF A SPACE ALIEN ATTACK.
SO *I* THOUGHT: "HEY, I HAVE AN OFFICE BUILDING NO ONE IS USING BECAUSE THEY'RE AFRAID OF ATTACKS BY SPACE ALIENS... ...SO I MIGHT AS WELL FILL IT FULL OF PEOPLE THAT MIGHT ACTUALLY GET ATTACKED BY SPACE ALIENS."
WHAT ABOUT CHICAGO?
WHAT *ABOUT* CHICAGO?
WE DISCUSSED--REMEMBER--WE DISCUSSED PUTTING A TEAM OF HEROES IN CHICAGO OR LOS ANGELES.
SPREADING THE *"WEALTH"* AROUND TO OTHER PARTS OF THE COUNTRY. SO WE AREN'T ALL CONCENTRATED HERE IN NEW YORK.
I DON'T SEE IT HAPPENING WITH *THIS* GROUP.
WELL, CONGRATULATIONS ON THE NEW TEAM.
THANK YOU, DOCTOR STRANGE.
SEE, NAMOR? THAT IS HOW US LANDLUBBERS COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER...
I MADE AN ANNOUNCEMENT AND MY FELLOW *COLLEAGUES* WISHED ME WELL IN MY ENDEAVOR.
WHO ARE THESE NEW AVENGERS EXACTLY?
THAT IS WHAT I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT TODAY.
WHO OF YOU KNOWS WHO THE SENTRY IS?
BECAUSE WE MIGHT HAVE A REALLY BIG PROBLEM HERE.

LONG ISLAND

MORNING.

I'M DIRK GARTHWAITE.

I'D LIKE MY STUFF BACK.

OH MY GOD...

UP.

I--

WHO IS ED GROSS?

MY DAD.

WHERE IS HE?

NOT HERE. NOT HERE.

YOUR DAD BOUGHT SOME STUFF FROM MY BROTHER THAT BELONGED TO *ME.*

OH MY GOD.

I GIVE MY BROTHER ONE DAMN THING TO DO WHILE I WAS AWAY, AND HE COULDN'T DO IT.

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING. MY DAD--

THE MINUTE THEY TOSS ME IN THE CLINK, HE SELLS MY STUFF.

I WANT IT BACK. AND I'M NOT ASKING.

OKAY. OKAY.

I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I HAD NOTHING TO DO--

SHUT UP.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

YOU WILL.

THE HELL IS *THIS?*

MY DAD--HE'S A COLLECTOR.

COLLECTOR?

BUT--BUT HE PUTS THEM ON.

HE PUTS THEM ON AND-- AND ACTS OUT *"EVENTS."*

HE DOESN'T KNOW I KNOW HE DOES THAT... BUT I DO.

AAIIEE!!

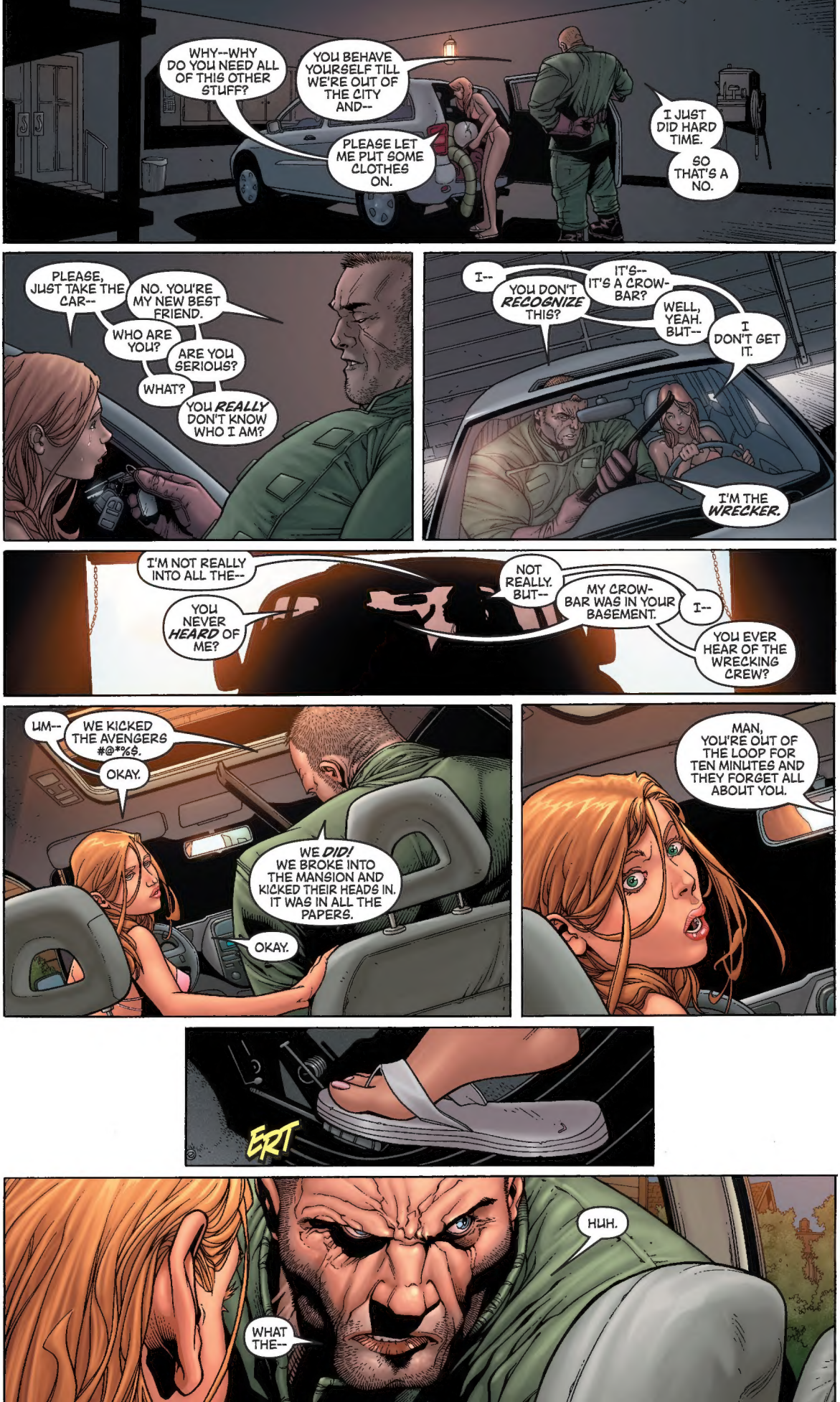
SMASH

FINALLY.

OKAY, LEAVE NOW.

YEAH, RIGHT...

GOT ANYTHING TO EAT?


WHY--WHY DO YOU NEED ALL OF THIS OTHER STUFF?
YOU BEHAVE YOURSELF TILL WE'RE OUT OF THE CITY AND--
PLEASE LET ME PUT SOME CLOTHES ON.
I JUST DID HARD TIME.
SO THAT'S A NO.
PLEASE, JUST TAKE THE CAR--
NO. YOU'RE MY NEW BEST FRIEND.
WHO ARE YOU?
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
WHAT?
YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW WHO I AM?
I--
YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE THIS?
IT'S-- IT'S A CROW-BAR?
WELL, YEAH. BUT--
I DON'T GET IT.
I'M THE WRECKER.
I'M NOT REALLY INTO ALL THE--
YOU NEVER HEARD OF ME?
NOT REALLY. BUT--
MY CROW-BAR WAS IN YOUR BASEMENT.
I--
YOU EVER HEAR OF THE WRECKING CREW?
UM--
WE KICKED THE AVENGERS #@*%$.
OKAY.
WE DID! WE BROKE INTO THE MANSION AND KICKED THEIR HEADS IN. IT WAS IN ALL THE PAPERS.
OKAY.
MAN, YOU'RE OUT OF THE LOOP FOR TEN MINUTES AND THEY FORGET ALL ABOUT YOU.
ERT
WHAT THE--
HUH.

WOULD YOU MIND STEPPING OUT OF THE CAR...?
WE'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU.
(MAN, YOU GUYS ARE SO GOOD AT POSING.)
THE HELL ARE YOU IDIOTS SUPPOSED TO BE?!!
YOU KNOW WHAT?? I DON'T EVEN CARE!!
I GOTTA GET THROUGH YOU, I'M GONNA GET THROUGH YOU.
DIVITO
YOU KNOW THE POWER I HOLD?!! DO YOU??!!
I'VE HANDED THOR HIS #@%! I TOOK ON THE AVENGERS!!
I'M THE WRECKER!! AND I'M ABOUT TO WRECK YOUR FU--
THWAP
MMFFHH!!
I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN LOCKED UP FOR A LONG TIME...
...BUT SUPER-VILLAIN BANTER HAS GOTTEN A LOT MORE SOPHISTICATED SINCE THEN.

MMFFHH!!

TANG

FUMP

AH, MAN, WHEN WOLVERINE GROWS HIS FACE BACK, HE'S REALLY GONNA BE PRETTY UPSET.

YOU GUYS KNOW I BEAT THE HELL OUT OF THOR? YOU KNOW THAT?

AND YET...

I CAN'T STOP STARING AT THAT STUPID HAT.

CLANG

RRRWOULDN'T MIND YA FALLIN' DOWN NOW.

NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.

CAGE, RIGHT?

WOOPSIE, DROPPED MY TRICYCLE!

ARGH!

WHAM

HHUAGGHH!

WHA

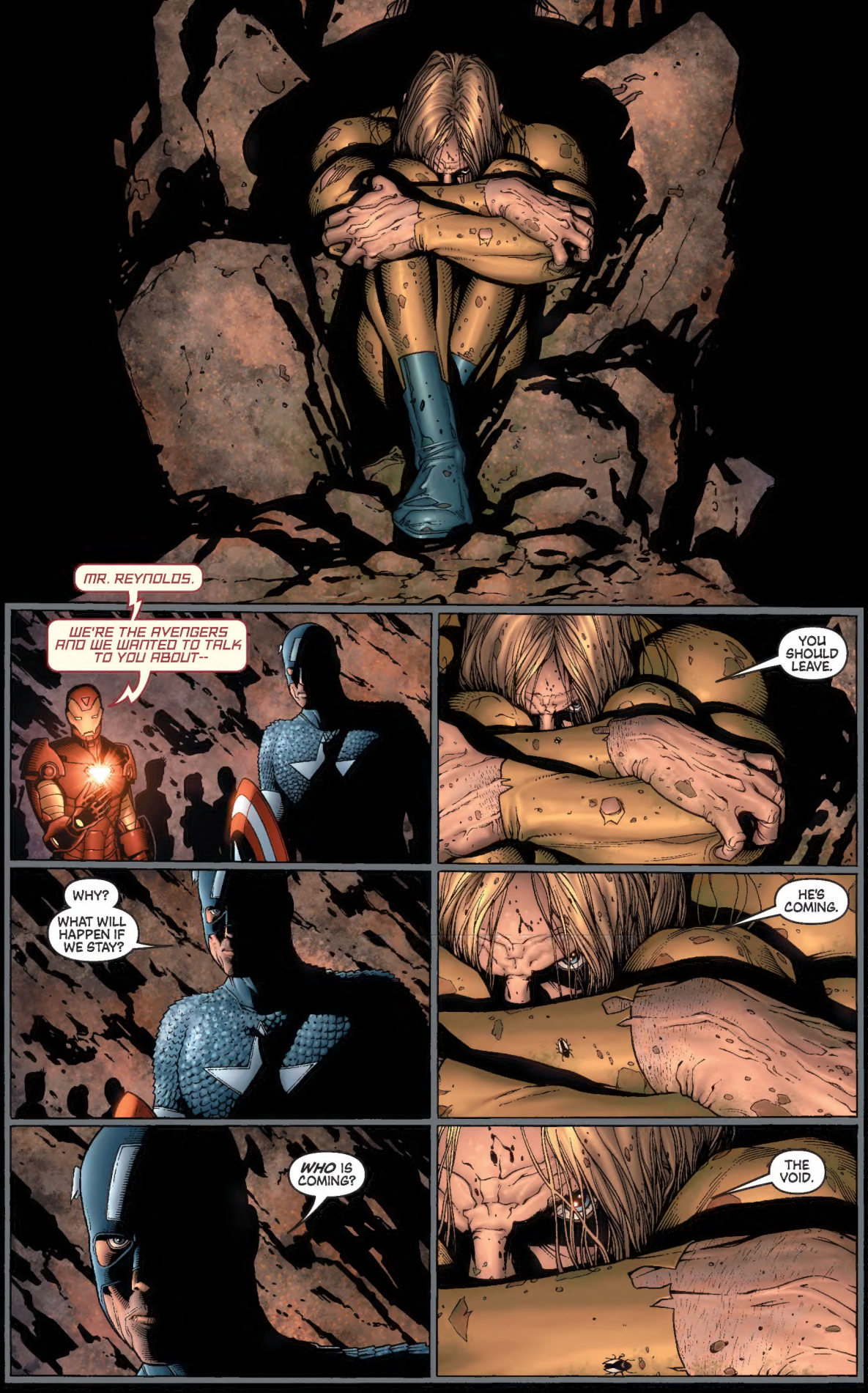
DIVITO
YOU'RE REALLY GETTING ON MY NERVES, WEB-HEAD!!
BUT I HAVEN'T EVEN MADE THAT MANY LAME JOKES YET...
(I MEAN, YOU KNOW, FOR ME.)
TANG
KRSSH
GOD $%^& ANNOYING...
DOES IT AT LEAST TICKLE?

ARGH!!
SLICE
DAMN, THAT HURTS!
GET USED TO IT.
SHUT UP!
WHAM
CRASH

HEY, LITTLE SPIDER-GIRL IN THE HOT OUTFIT...
...JUST SO YOU KNOW, ALL YOU'RE DOING IS ANNOYING THE CRAP OUTTA ME.
BUT YOU *ARE* A WOMAN, SO YOU WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST.
LIKE YOU'VE BEEN WITH A WOMAN...
AAAARRRGGHH!
DO YOU PEOPLE NOT UNDERSTAND...
...I HAVE THE POWER OF A GOD!!!
A GOD!!
AND WHAT ARE YOU?? YOU'RE A MUTANT MIDGET??
HHARRGGH!!

RR... I REALLY DO LIKE HOW YOU LOOK IN THAT COSTUME, SWEETCAKES.
YEAH... ...RIGHT BACK AT YA.
WOO-BOY.

NEVADA DESERT
EXCUSE ME, DIRECTOR...
I SEE THEM.
DIRECTOR HILL.
I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THIS.
YOU'VE MADE THAT CLEAR.
HE'S IN THERE.
LET'S GO.


MR. REYNOLDS.
WE'RE THE AVENGERS AND WE WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT--
YOU SHOULD LEAVE.
WHY? WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF WE STAY?
HE'S COMING.
WHO IS COMING?
THE VOID.

IS THAT A PERSON OR A CONSTRUCT OR--?
I USED MY POWERS!!!
TO SAVE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS! I--I--I--I WAS WEAK AND I SAVED YOU AND NOW I WILL PAY THE PRICE.
WE ALL WILL.
I--WE DON'T UNDERSTAND.
WHEN I USE MY POWERS OF A MILLION EXPLODING SUNS--
--I UNLEASH A BLACKNESS ACROSS THE WORLD.
HE COMES AND ATTACKS THE WORLD EVERY TIME I TRY TO SAVE IT. THAT IS HIS PURPOSE.
IT KILLED MY WIFE. I KILLED MY WIFE.
IT KILLED-- IT KEEPS COMING. AND COMING.
MR. REYNOLDS...
I HAVE--
I BROUGHT SOMEONE HERE TO SEE YOU.

SWEETIE...
I'M NOT--
I'M NOT DEAD.
LINDY!
NO.
I SAW YOU--I SAW YOU.
I--
WHAT'S--BOB, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO PIECE YOUR STORY TOGETHER ON OUR OWN, MR. REYNOLDS.
TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP YOU.
WHO THE SENTRY IS.
SIR, COULD YOU...
THIS IS PAUL JENKINS. HE'S A COMIC BOOK WRITER.
HE CREATED THE SENTRY.
A COMIC BOOK CHARACTER.
SO, MY QUESTION TO YOU, MR. REYNOLDS, IS...
...WHO ARE YOU?